

so i'll go by JakeyFryMason011

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Summary:

I want to raise your spirits

I want to see you smile, but

Know that means I'll have to leave

Dustin and Max are together, finally, but Max wants someone else.
And Dustin knows it.

so i'll go

Author's Note:

- For [brenna_the_rose](#), [FangirlingStrangerThings](#).

Here's that Max/Lucas songfic. This should not have taken me so long.

This sort of story will play off my first one, You Won.
Just think I ought to warn you.

They had stopped kissing a long time ago.

Lately, I've been, I've been thinking

And holding hands, hugging--all forms of affection. Now, they only acted like friends, distant friends.

I want you to be happier

I want you to be happier

They had gotten together in ninth grade. The kiss between Lucas and Max hadn't gone far, and Dustin staked his claim happily. Lucas slapped him on the back and said "Well done, man." Lucas was a great guy, Dustin thought.

Max seemed to think so to.

When the morning comes, and we see what we've become

Now, Dustin and Max only acted like lovers in bed, and after that it was up, out, dressed, and back to normal.

In the cold light of day we're a flame in the wind, not the fire that we've begun

Kissing and cuddling was replaced by shouting and rage, even at school. Everything was an argument. It could be if Dustin ate too loudly, or if Max stared at him for too long, or if he talked too much with the guys and ignored her. Anything at all.

Every argument, every word we can't take back.

Once, Max had showed up at El's house in tears after a bad argument. Will had found Dustin roaming the streets that same night, kicking a discarded soda can down the street.

Cause with all that has happened I think we both know the way that this story ends

They fed each other cold forgiveness and brutal indifference to everything. And then the cold forgiveness would heat and boil to anger, and the indifference would sharpen to merciless, vengeful crying.

Dustin saw her looks at Lucas, and the way Lucas smiled back. She would be better off with Lucas, he thought, and he steeled himself to break up with her.

Then only for a minute

I want to change my mind

Cause this just don't feel right to me

Every time he failed.

But it was the right thing to do.

I want to raise your spirits

I want to see you smile but

Know that means I'll have to leave

Wasn't it?

Know that means I'll have to leave

Lately, I've been, I've been thinking

I want you to be happier

I want you to be happier

Dustin hated the idea. He hated having to see her with Lucas and see what they could have been like. He couldn't just avoid them, after all.

When the evening falls and I'm left there with my thoughts

It would kill him if he didn't kill himself. Why did life have to come down to decisions like this?

And the image of you being with someone else--well, it's eating me up inside

Why couldn't everyone be happy? Why did one of them have to sacrifice their happiness for another person?

Why was everything so unfair?

But we ran our course, we pretend that we're okay.

Maybe...they just weren't compatible for each other?

First love wasn't real love, he had heard, but Mike and Eleven seemed so happy together that he had hoped it wasn't true.

Maybe it wasn't true...for some people.

Clearly, he and Max fit outside the "some people" range.

Now if we jump together at least can swim far away from the wreck we've made

Shit.

Shit, shit, shit.

It was decided then.

Then only for a minute

I want to change my mind

Cause this just don't feel right to me

"It can't be the only way," Dustin said aloud to the darkness.

It was. Try as he might, his brain simply couldn't draw a new conclusion.

I want to raise your spirits

I want to see you smile, but

Know that means I'll have to leave

Could it wait? He hadn't thought of that. Maybe it was only a rough patch. Maybe they would get out of it soon.

Know that means I'll have to leave

Lately, I've been, I've been thinking

I want you to be happier

I want you to be happier

No, he knew. He'd have to go if he wanted her to be happier.

So I'll go

I'll go

I will go, go, go

So I'll go

I'll go

I will go, go, go

His eyes stung with familiar brine, and he forced it down, wiping his eyes ferociously.

Lately, I've been, I've been thinking

I want you to be happier

I want you to be happier

Her joy meant the world to him. He wanted her to be happy, even if it meant he wasn't happy himself.

His happiness didn't matter. It never did. It never would, until he could pull himself away forever and focus upon something else.

Even though I might not like this

I think that you'll be happier

I want you to be happier

He hated his decision.

He hated the world, at that moment. He hated Max, he even hated Lucas, who wasn't even at fault here.

Then only for a minute

I want to change my mind

Cause this just don't feel right to me

He stood up, stopping at the doorway. Last chance, he knew, last chance to change your mind. Last chance to stay with Max.

He went out the door.

I want to raise your spirits

I want to see you smile, but

Know that means I'll have to leave

He didn't even register the bike ride there.

He knocked, and Billy opened up. "What do you want?" he growled.

"Real nice. I need to see Max."

"In her room," Billy muttered, stalking off.

Know that means I'll have to leave

Lately, I've been, I've been thinking

I want you to be happier

I want you to be happier

"Max?" Dustin said, and the girl looked up. "Oh, hey," she said candidly. "What's up?"

So I'll go

I'll go

I will go, go, go

So I'll go

I'll go

I will go, go, go

Dustin shifted his feet and looked down. "We...we, uh, probably need to talk."